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Thanksgiving Ode.

Once more the liberal year laughs out
O'er richer stores than gems of gold;
Once more with harvest-song and shout
Is Nature's bloodless triumph told.

Our common mother rests and sings,
Like Ruth, among her garnered sheaves;
Her lap is full of goodly things,
Her brow is bright with autumn leaves.

O favors every year made new!
O gifts with rain and sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our dusky tent.
The fulness shames our discontent.

God give us with our rugged soil
The power to make it Eden fair,
And richer fruits to crown our toil
Than summer-wedded islands bear.

Who murmurs at his lot to-day?
Who scorns his native fruit and bloom?
Or sighs for dainties far away,
Beside the bounteous board of home?

Thank Heaven, instead that Freedom's arm
Can change a rocky soil to gold;
That brave and generous lives can warm
A clime with Northern ices cold.

And let these altars wreathed with flowers
And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours,
The early and the later rain!
John G. Whittier.

Thanksgiving for Two

The widow Wilson's farm had seen better and more prosperous days, and now was traveling backward. It began at the top of Brindle Hill, where it was bounded by the country road, and straggled down to the lake shore, its hundred acres or so wandering over hills and dipping into hollows, until they terminated at the bay, with its rim of white and glistening sand.

One of the most picturesque spots of earth, and right in the center of it, crowning a rounded knoll, surrounded with stalwart oaks and butternuts, squatted the house of its owner.

It was always a difficult spot to reach in winter, when the drifting snows piled high their white billows against the low-eaved structure and hid the windows from the outer world. But in summer it was a delight, this moss-brown dwelling beneath the oak, and at one time had been a home around whose hearthstone had gathered sons and daughters. Now it was desolate. The passing stranger would have but added it to the category of deserted farms. No sign of life was visible this bright Thanksgiving morning; from its wide, paneled chimney no curl of smoke invaded the crisp and frosty air; the light fall of snow that had covered the ground the night before showed no trace of footprints leading from the weather-beaten door. And yet there was a stir of life in the farm yard, in the hollow among the trees, where the old barn tottered, ready for its fall. There a flock of fowl and turkeys wandered disconsolately about. In the adjacent stall an old horse stamped impatiently for his breakfast, and a forlorn cow chafed restlessly at her stanchions. Except for these, the old farm was as silent as when its first owner carved it from the virgin wilderness. A rustling of the shrubbery that fringed the tall, stiff-franked pines on the hill beyond the barn told that a visitor was coming to Lonely Farm. A human head appeared in sight. It was crowned by a woolen cap, from beneath which peered a pair of black, bright eyes. Their owner took off the cap and mopped his brow. He was a rugged country lad of 18, well knit and sturdy, with a pair of ruddy cheeks, white teeth and lips rosy, but with a droop of sadness.

New England, always hard to her children, had taken from this boy the home and mother that make Thanksgiving, even as it had taken from the widow all but the wretched framework of what had once been home.

"House looks like mother's used to after she got so she couldn't get about," soliloquized the boy, staring at the smokeless chimney. "I'll bet there ain't been nobody near the widder in a week, and I'll bet, while I'm bettin', that she needs somebody. Guess I'll find out what's the matter."

He strode down to the house and knocked. There was no response. Only the crow in the oak tree was disturbed by the unwonted noise and flew away, with a caw of alarm. A second knock startled the fowl in

the barnyard, who greeted him with a suppressed cackle; but there was no answer from within. "Guess I might's well go in." He pushed open the crazy door and entered the room which served as kitchen and sitting room, all in one. A table stood in the center of it, covered with a snowy cloth and set as it for supper. A tall clock ticked in the corner under the stairs, but its rhythmic beats only seemed to make the silence audible. "It seems kinder creepy, that's a fact. Hope there ain't nothin' happened to her. Wonder where she is! P'raps she's asleep."

He rapped loudly and then put his ear down to the key-hole, listening intently. At first there was no response. Then he thought he heard a faint quivering voice.

"Its me—Jem Hastings. I've come to see if you need anybody."

"Come in." The feeble voice struggled with a cough, then: "Yes, I'm so glad you've come. I was taken faint yesterday and had just strength enough to crawl to bed. Perhaps—"

"What, an' you aint had nothin' to eat."

"No," with a feeble smile. "Well, if you'll let me try, I'll make a cup of tea."

Jem closed the door, set his gun in a corner and looked around for the place in which the widow kept her stores. The dressers ranged against the wall were bright with old-fashioned pewter platters and china. Here he found a caddy of tea, and then set about making a fire. A huge fireplace yawned at one side of the room, hung with a black iron crane from which suspended a tea kettle. The woodpile was outside, near the back door, and brushing off the snow, Jem soon had some dry wood with which he made a roaring blaze. It was not long before he had the satisfaction of seeing the kettle send forth a volume of steam, and a few minutes later he tapped at the bedroom door with a tray, on it a tempting cup of tea and two well-buttered slices of bread. The bread had been intended for his luncheon, the gift of the farmer's wife who paid for his services in "keep"—New England wages.

Wrapped in a shawl of Canton silk, the heirloom of a grandmother whose father once sailed from Salem to the Indies, the widow sank back into her comfortable armchair with a deep sigh of content. She closed her eyes from sheer weakness, while Jem tiptoed about the room "setting things to rights" and preparing the table for a prospective meal. To be sure, there were a very little in sight, but he had faith that there might be something in the cellar and in the cupboards, for the widow was known in the township to have been a "good provider" in her days of affluence.

Through the narrow-paned southern window an advance guard of the outside sunbeams came streaming in, one of them lighting the gray hair of the woman with a silvery halo. Jem thought he had never seen a woman who appeared so "ladylike"—and how young she looked. He paused a moment to regard her and she opened her eyes. He retreated in confusion a step or two, the red blush staining his honest open face.

"You've made me very happy Jem; very thankful."

"Well, ma'am, I'm glad of it. It's Thanksgiving."

"What! Really Thanksgiving Day?" It's the first time I've forgotten it—ever. I must be growing old."

Jem grew bolder.

"There's a turkey out in the barnyard. He ain't very fat, but if you say so I'll help you fix a turkey dinner."

The widow urged no objections, and both fascinated at the prospect of a Thanksgiving dinner with herself as host and hostess, the boy trudged out to a barn.

Some sticks of hard wood were soon piled on the fire, and by the time Sir Turkey was ready for the oven the widow had peeled the vegetables and dropped them into the mysterious depths of the steaming kettles. Jem looking on with glowing but bashful appreciation.

A snowy cloth over a round table, with two seats opposite each other, is always an inspiring sight, and when topped by a steaming brown turkey, with all the "fixings" of a

turkey dinner, the feast is one to melt hearts harder than that of the lonely widow and the homesick New England lad.

"It is the happiest Thanksgiving dinner I have had in many a year, my boy," she said to him, as he cleared away the dishes and brought out the dessert, of fragrant quince preserves.

"May God bless you! And to think how the dreadful, gloomy morning has been turned to such bright sunshine by your coming."

Jem turned to the window to hide some tears that would persist in squeezing themselves out of his eyes.

"I wish she wouldn't be so sentimental," said he to himself, quite wrathfully. But to the widow he said: "Why, ma'am I ain't done nothin' great; no more'n you'd have done for me, I'll bet. I ain't enjoyed a dinner so myself, since I can remember. I wish I could just have been there all the time."

A new light came into the woman's faded gray eyes, born of a thought that had been struggling for expression for an hour or more.

"And why can't you stay, Jem?"

"I could, ma'am, if I could come as—as partner!"

It was out at last, the boy's yearning for something as his own and the chance he saw upon the widow's farm "I could fix things up," he went on eagerly, "and make the chickens lay eggs and the cow give milk and—"

Jem stopped, but the widow's respectful attention led him on.

"I could earn my board in saving things that's goin' to waste. When I came through your wood-lot this mornin' I noticed cords an' cords of dead trees that ought to be cut an' made firewood of. An' as for timber, there's more'n a hundred dollars' worth there that'll be spilled if it ain't cut an' sold pretty soon."

The boy hesitated, amazed at his audacity; but the widow nodded her head and smiled approval. "That is true Jem. The farm is running down for the lack of some one to oversee out of doors. So then, it is a bargain."

And so this strange partnership began. The first winter Jem spent in thinning out the superfluous wood in the neglected lots, stacking up behind the house enough fuel to satisfy even the cravings of that yawning fire-place for years to come, and selling to the sawmill on the pond timber for shipping that came to quite \$500.

As the spring opened he was soon afield, continuing the good work of improvement, and "planting time" found the farm with more and earlier labor performed than it had ever before experienced. In front of the western door he threw out a platform, protected by a lattice work covering, and here the widow passed all the spare time she could snatch from her indoor duties. It had never occurred to any one before that farm work might be made attractive. The widow had only looked upon the beauties of her farm around her through the kitchen window, or during a hasty trip to the well or farm yard. The latticed porch was a revelation to her, and a haven of rest where she sat and mused during the long twilight of summer.

"I never thought I should take such comfort here," she said. "Before you came I was more than willing to give up the farm and go away. But now, Jem, I want to live here the rest of my life, I would not leave it for the world."

"That's so, ma'am. It would have been a great mistake to leave the old place. Why, there ain't a prettier view in all the world than this from your front door. If there is, then it is right there, down in the woods where the great trees meet overhead, the brook sings a soft song of rest and the fern-covered banks stretch down to the pond. I never traveled any yet, but I don't want to; this suits me."

And he returned to his work with a cheery whistle that sent a thrill of satisfaction through the widow's heart. A wonderful change had been effected by the time another year had rolled another Thanksgiving into the calendar. The roof of the old house no longer leaked; the barn had been raised from its attitude of deep dejection, and its mows were crowded to bursting with hay and grain. The old horse spent his days chiefly in the pasture, while a younger and more

vigorous animal did the work, assisted by a yoke of big and handsome oxen. The solitary cow now had plenty of company and frisky calves gambolled about her in the summer time. There was no longer any doubt as to the availability of any of the fat gobblers for a Thanksgiving dinner.

Thus the seasons succeeded one another with their measure of content. Each found the widow more and more dependent upon her stalwart helper. She clung to him as she might have clung to her son of whom she had been deprived in the springtime of her widowhood. As her tottering footsteps were supported down the aisle of the village church on a Sunday few of the congregation knew that the handsome young man who watched over her so assiduously was not in fact her own son. Those who where cognizant of the relations between the two, shook their heads knowingly, saying to themselves and to each other, "Lucky boy, that; stepped right into the farm just as the old lady was about to leave it. He knows the side of his bread that has the butter on it."

But it is doubtful if Jem had ever given that a thought. So happy and content was he that the merely material conditions of his life had never troubled his consciousness. Only one thing troubled his thoughts of late. He was deeply stirred by the soft brown eyes of pretty Susie Jones, a chorister in the church; Susie, who lived as he had done, with friends for board and keep, another of New England's orphans.

He never mentioned his daring speculation, not even to the widow; but her eyes, though growing dim, were acute enough to penetrate his honest soul. His whole life lay centered in the farm, which had become as essential to it almost as the air he breathed. But now there must be young life there. A pair of brown eyes persisted in dancing before his face, in woodpile, in field, in garden.

And so it came to pass that there was a wedding next Thanksgiving in the little cottage, now pretty with vines and cheery within. Susie was glad of so pleasant a place for the troth which she was to plight with Jem, while he, lucky—fellow though he was, could not take time to travel to Susie's home, far away over the rough, hill roads. "A wife's a good thing, he soliloquized to the widow the evening before his marriage, "but there's crows to be looked after and hens to be fed—more'n you could tend to alone."

"That's so, Jem," said the widow, smiling brightly, "and thanks to you for it all."

Under branches of autumn leaves from the best redding trees, Jem and Susie promised all things of the simple marriage service. Then came the country wedding supper. When the last guest had gone, driven away in the farm wagons that had clustered around the doors all afternoon, the widow turned to Jem and Susie sitting bashfully in the firelight.

"You're my children now both of you," she said, "Call me mother, just once, Jem and Susie."

"Mother!" cried Jem, taking the feeble hands together and kissing them tenderly, "my darling mother, dearest friend I ever had."

She returned his loving glance, lingeringly, as they led her to the door of her room.

Next morning Jem knocked again at the Widow Wilson's door just as he had done on that lonely Thanksgiving Day four years ago. This time not even a feeble voice answered his repeated calls.

Three days later, as the neighbors struggled back from the little cemetery on the hill, Squire Lothrop drew Jem apart.

"I s'pose you know the widder's left the farm to you? No? Sho! Its mighty strange she didn't tell you she made her will more'n a year ago and you're her only heir. She seemed to set a lot by you, the widder did, and (looking around approvingly over the snow-covered fields) I d'no's I blame her. The last four years he been the peace-fullest of her life, and she's left her peace with you, for sure!"

No gentleman smokes where it is likely to annoy a lady, unless the lady happens to be his wife.

History of the day

Thanksgiving Day is a peculiarly American institution. History, it is true, informs us that the pious people of Hyden, Holland, observed a day of thanksgiving as early as 1575, to commemorate the first anniversary of the raising of the siege of that city. In 1623 a day of fasting and prayer was appointed on account of the drought. Rain came abundantly while the people were praying, and the governor appointed a day of thanksgiving which was observed with religious exercises.

The first recorded Thanksgiving, appointed by authority in America, was proclaimed in Massachusetts Bay in 1631.

Owing to the great scarcity of provisions and a consequent menace of starvation, the 22d of February was designated to be observed as a fast day. Before that date a long-expected vessel arrived from Ireland loaded with provisions, and the fast day was changed into one of thanksgiving.

Benjamin Franklin relates that in a time of great despondency among the first settlers of New England it was proposed in one of their public meetings to proclaim a fast. An aged farmer rose and spoke of provoking Heaven with their complaints and of the many mercies they had received and of cause they had of giving thanks. He then made a motion that, instead of appointing a day of fasting, they should appoint a day of thanksgiving. To this the assembly readily agreed.

Massachusetts was the first of the colonies to appoint an annual thanksgiving by the proclamation of the English governor. During the revolution Thanksgiving Day was a national institution, being annually recommended by congress; but after a general thanksgiving for peace in 1784 there was no national appointment until 1789, when Washington, by request of Congress recommended a day of thanksgiving for the adoption of the Constitution. Washington issued a second proclamation of thanksgiving in 1795, on account of the suppression of insurrection.

KING TURKEY

The Old World owes a large debt to the New for the turkey, which lordly bird appropriately crowns Europe's obligations to us, as represented by the potato and Indian corn, introduced on that continent with the discovery of the country destined to become the world's greatest republic—on which event even king's tables had to wait. In the sixteenth century, a turkey was a gift a British subject was proud to offer the throne. It has been said that our handsome barnyard bird, rather than the eagle, should be our national emblem.

We freely exchange eagles on coins for turkeys. Our annual turkey trade is estimated at \$12,000,000, including sales of eggs and breeding stock. For the last, Europe continues to draw liberally on us. At this season, however, we send few turkeys of any kind abroad; we need them at home. The week closing Wednesday before last Thanksgiving, about 600,000 turkeys, averaging eleven pounds each, were sold in New York City alone. Had these been entirely for metropolitan consumption, the allowance in even distribution among our three and-a-half million people would not have fallen far short of one turkey to every family of five. A certain percentage were shipped to outlying towns; but as some 200,000 chickens and geese swelled poultry sales here, it may be comfortably inferred that many households, unable to buy turkey, had yet a few to grace their Thanksgiving board. Equable distribution, of course, does not exist.

Hundreds of homes have more turkey than is good for digestion, others none at all and little else to eat, though charitable organizations and private benevolence seek to remedy these conditions. The churches and the Salvation Army fill many empty larders. The Bowery Mission alone feeds thousand who would else have a hungry holiday.

Considering the fact that in no section is Thanksgiving celebrated with more fervor than in New England, where the festival originated,

the claim that Boston leads as a turkey-market seems reasonable. Yet that New England be not charged with gluttonous appetite for turkey, let it be remembered that she produces less than her quota of these birds compared with other sections.

According to the last census, there were 6,599,369 live turkeys over three months old in the United States, June 1, 1900. Massachusetts had only 3,018 of these, less than any State except New Hampshire. Texas led with 648,671; Illinois followed with 446,020.

It is to be hoped that when our census men went the rounds many turkeys had taken to the woods and so were not counted. If this was not the case, the fact is clear that our turkey production has fallen off greatly in the last decade, for the previous census showed 10,754,060 turkeys on the corresponding date.—*Christian Herald.*

ROWEN.

I am sorry, I am grieved, my heart is sore. Here have I been narrating the simple story of a happy vacation as I saw it with mine own eyes, trying to relate facts, avoiding all semblance of argument, and I am grievously misunderstood. It grieves me, I say, for I think I can read between the lines of Mr. Veditz's recent communication to this most estimable paper, under the symphonious heading "The Fifth Seer," that for some reason he does not like my style. There is Mr. Hodgson ambling along ahead of me on his burro all serene and unassailed, and I, who am trying to show that I too had a happy time in the same section, am the butt of unkind remarks. It does seem that Mr. Veditz is prejudiced.

My last letter told of my visit to Pike's Peak in the wee sma' hours of the morning, and perchance I overlooked the mud battery that must be stationed on its lofty summit. Wheresoever I bob up in print that battery is pivoted about and there is a mighty discharge, usually accompanied by a nigger and a chicken. Were I to quietly and all unobserved go down to Texas and allow my bald pate to show through the columns of the *Long Star Weekly*, gently waving my hand in the direction of Pike's Peak, were I to do this, and in a subdued tone say, "Mr. Veditz, Mr. Veditz, please may I get up and speak," forthwith would that mud battery be twitched about and the grand State of Texas be bespattered and another nigger with a chicken would eventually land in Galveston or in Austin.

I am grieved, I repeat, for I would tell my story in peace and quietude. It is so hard, as the cat said and smiled when she swallowed the mouse, to please everyone. There is no accounting for tastes. I do not know, but I strongly suspect Mr. Veditz is displeased, while I have it in black and white that Mr. Cloud is pleased with these letters.

In the natural order of events I would, in this letter, tell of the Wednesday morning session. The session in which I was knocked on the head and kicked off the platform. I do not know, but I might, if I tried hard, make some sarcastic remarks, but what's the use. It did not hurt any. Tuesday I had gone early with the crowd to the Garden of the Gods and spent the entire afternoon hopping from crag to crag at an altitude of 10,000 feet or so. That evening I had gone to the school and seen part of the moving pictures and returned to the hotel to dance until eleven thirty. Then sat up until 1:30 A. M., when our crowd started for Pike's Peak, and had been butted upward and onward for a few hours, and had my head swim around in rarified atmosphere at a height of over 14,000 feet, and been butted back to earth again. What signified a mere butt off the platform. 'Twas all in the game and the majority was with the President. The majority rules! So be it, Salaam!

It is matter of ancient history that the programme "stood." The mighty debate between Messrs Fox, McGregor and Hanson, on the affirmative side, and no one on the Negative, was on! It waxed hot and furious and the spectators were keyed up to the greatest excitement. Senator Guggenheim sat in his far-

off home smoking a cigar and paid the closest attention, sometimes showing the agitation he felt by the flush on his cheek. When the smoke cleared away and the dead and wounded were removed and the mighty gladiators who survived were revived with smelling salts, the judges, amidst profound silence, awarded the laurel wreaths to the Affirmatives. There was a great sigh of relief on the part of all present, for there was some fear that the Negative side might prevail. This fear was due to the well known prejudice every one seems to have against signs.

I understand that the international features of this debate, to be supplied by Monsieur Gaillard and Herr Watzulik, were omitted, for Mr. David Friedman's reflecting telescope was not of sufficient horse power to reach across the Atlantic. But I missed all of this intense excitement that lasted well into the afternoon, for I had gone back to the hotel and gone to bed.

JAY COOKE HOWARD.
DULUTH, Nov. 1, 1910.

CONNECTICUT.

Mrs. J. F. Frelliek, of Stamford, Ct., and Mrs. Nancy E. Witmeyer, South Norwalk, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Beers, in Bridgeport, October 30th and 31st. They were so disappointed as there was no service held by Rev Mr. Hefflon. They hope to hear him some Sunday.

Miss J. M. Chinery, of South Norwalk, and Miss Grace Appgar, of Stamford, reported a most pleasant visit in Newark and Orange recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dawson, of South Norwalk, entertained Misses Belle Lockwood and Laura Lanoue, of Meriden, Ct., and Mrs. Gabriel Frank and Mr. J. Frelliek, October 30th, while his wife was visiting in Bridgeport.

Little Ruth Cliggets, three years old, living over Mrs. Witmeyer's house in South Norwalk, lost her hearing and speech by Scarlet fever last summer. Her parents hope to send her to Hartford School for the Deaf in three years.

Church Mission.

MID-WESTERN DISTRICT.

The Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M. A., General Missionary in charge, 1021 Wilbur Avenue, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

PRINCIPAL MISSIONS.

Cleveland, O., St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Church.

Toledo, O., St. Martin's Mission, Trinity Church.

Akron, O., Grace Mission, St. Paul's Church.

Canton, O., Epiphany Mission, St. Paul's Church.

Youngstown, O., Emmanuel Mission, St. John's Church.

Columbus, O., All Saints' Mission, Trinity Church.

Cincinnati, S. O., St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral.

Dayton, S. O., St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church.

Portsmouth, S. O., Holy Faith Mission, All Saints' Church.

Pittsburg, Pa., St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church.

Buffalo, N. Y., Brewster R. Albright and Frank A. Lettner, Lay Readers.

Detroit, Mich., Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church.

Flint, Mich., St. Aidan's Mission, St. Paul's Church.

Grand Rapids, W. Mich., St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral.

Kalamazoo, W. Mich., Ascension Mission, St. Luke's Church.

Indianapolis, Ind., St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church.

Christ Church, Nathaniel Field Morrow, Lay Reader.

Louisville, Ky., All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral.

Danville, Lex. Calvary Mission, Trinity Church.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational.)

Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Hoxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.).

SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 2:15 P. M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

E. CLAYTON WYAND.

Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Mattapan Sta., Boston.

To these services all are welcome.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

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Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Thanksgiving.

God our King glad thanks we bring
For all good gifts on sea and shore;
For beasts that toil and birds that sing.
For harvest's rich and boundless store,
We praise Thee for two worlds to love—
Sweet home below, sweet rest above.

OUR sympathy goes out to Superintendent Connor of the Georgia Institution in his bereavement. Mrs. Connor died on the first day of November. Her son, W. O. Connor, Jr., who is at the head of the Institution for the Deaf at Santa Fe, New Mexico, makes the following touching announcement in the paper published at his school:—

"My mother passed away November 1st, 1910. Only those who have had a mother's love to guide them through the best years of their life can understand or appreciate what a such loss means. My mother—and when I say that I have said all, for no language and no pen can describe what Mother means to a son. She was all that was good, beautiful, and sweet and true in this life, and if there is a home beyond the skies she is there waiting for me, and when my weary feet shall come to the end of their journey, and I shall have passed through this vale of tears, I want the hand of my mother to take me and lead me onward."

MUCH correspondence that arrived late has been crowded out—Chicago, Gallaudet College, etc.

N. A. D. MEMBERSHIP.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the report published in the JOURNAL recently several names were omitted. Fifteen or twenty enrolled the last day or so and several others were omitted by the typewriter at the Alamo Hotel who made out the list from my cards and papers. These omissions are supplied below and appear in the complete report submitted to the secretary later. Or possibly the printer in the JOURNAL office overlooked one or two. It looks unfair to these members who have paid up faithfully year in and year out to be omitted. Dr. Draper, for instance, has been a member from time out of mind and I have never known him to fail to promptly pay his dues as soon as notice was sent. Please publish these names:

Draper, A. G.
Duncan, Mamie
Duncan, Edith
Dobyns, Dr. J. R.
Dusch, John
Dorchester, Eva R.
Dunbar, Flora
Dixon, P. B.
Dixon, Robert
Dixon, Mrs. Robert
Drake, H. D.
Drake, Mrs. H. D.
Frank, Ben
Goldsmith, H. A.
Northern, T. Y.
Northern, Mrs. T. Y.
Reinke, Gus
Loughran, Enos
Loughran, Mrs. Enos
Lewley, Frank A.
Liebenstein, A. J.
Zell, Miss Ethelburga

The books were turned over to the new treasurer some time ago and all further inquiries should be addressed to him, as he has the complete records.

Respectfully,
J. SCHUYLER LONG.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Coney Island and its regular amusements was wide open for a few hours last Saturday evening, November 5th! It was in the vestry rooms of Temple Beth Israel Bikur Cholim. It was ably and successfully managed by the Entertainment Committee of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, headed by Mr. Henry Plapinger as chairman, and his corps of willing workers, Messrs. Cohen, Sweyd, Marks, and Seandel, and a number of young ladies representing the Ladies' Aid Society of that organization. The former workers looked after the various amusements, and the latter after the preparation of delicious refreshments, and acting as waitresses. For the price of admission each purchaser was given a souvenir of a good-looking pencil, which caused a lot of merriment, as it was nothing but a piece of wood made up with inked-tops to imitate a pencil.

There were various games, some invented by the members of the Committee, and were very much enjoyed by the contestants. One of the most exciting, was a game called "hit the coons." One of the close winners of this hotly contested game was our new Rabbi, Dr. Barnett A. Elzas, who found it a delight to mingle with us that evening. He tried his best to even up the score with the lucky winner, Mr. Morton Moses, but in vain, and complimented the winner good naturedly upon his "better showing." Mr. Moses carried off as a prize, a handsome silver stamp-box.

The lady winner at this event was Miss Ruby Abrams, who was awarded a beautiful Japanese candy-dish. There were Japanese rolling-ball contests, and again Miss Ruby Abrams was victor in this game. She was awarded useful table-mats. Mr. Joseph Bolitzer successfully beat his men contestants in this match, and he carried off an ash tray.

Quoit throwing was another good game taken up, and Mr. Arnold A. Cohen was unbeaten in this match. He happily took off a shaving cup and brush.

In the vicissitudes of a hair-raising drawing, Mr. Joseph Peters was the lucky winner of a handsome imported Japanese vase. Then the refreshments were ushered in by the willing workers of the Ladies' Aid Society, and everybody agreed that their "imitation Coney" pleasure was a very pleasing one.

The merriment and jollity ended a little after eleven, but "chats" were kept up until about midnight.

The following appeared in the New York Herald of Sunday last:—Much interest is being taken by their friends in the romance connected with the breaking of an engagement between Ike Weil, of Prospect Avenue, the Bronx, and Miss Ruth Hirschkind, daughter of Max Hirschkind, clothing merchant of Mount Vernon. The cancelling of the engagement was announced in an unusual way by Mr. Weil, who had this advertisement inserted in a New York newspaper this morning:—

"WEIL-HIRSCHKIND.—Ike Weil, New York, annulled his engagement to Ruth Hirschkind."

Miss Hirschkind lives with her parents at No. 149 South Third Avenue, Mount Vernon. She is a pretty brunette of twenty years. She is deaf, while Mr. Weil, who she says is forty-two years old, is a mute. The young woman has known him since she was a child and they attended school together at Sixty-seventh Street and Lexington Avenue, Manhattan. Miss Hirschkind was considered the best lip-reader in the institution, and she also understands the mute language. She talked to Mr. Weil with her fingers and by silent language he proposed to her.

Weil is a son of Simon Weil, a real estate broker with offices in Prospect Avenue, the Bronx.

The three-day Fair at St. Ann's Church was brought to a successful termination Saturday evening, when the remaining articles were auctioned off by Mr. W. G. Jones. Bidding was spirited throughout and in many instances articles brought fancy prices.

It is estimated that something like \$300.00 will be added to the Church treasury. The number of hearing friends visiting the Fair this year was smaller than at any previous bazaar, but the few who did come, mostly faithful friends of St. Ann's, were lavish in their purchases, and contributed generously to the booths.

To each and all who helped with service or money, to the kind friends and patrons and whose presence showed their interest in the work of St. Ann's Church, the management extends sincere thanks for the cordial support.

The ladies of the Aid Society worked like Trojans and deserve the success that was theirs.

Election of officers occurred at the Xavier Club, November 2, the balloting being close and exciting. The new officers for 1911 were announced this way: President, J. F. O'Brien; vice-president, Joseph Schmidt; secretary, Joseph O'Donnell; treasurer, John M. O'Donnell; Marshal, Jeremiah Rudolph; baseball and basketball manager, Joe Schmidt; captain track team, Hugo Schmidt. The inaugural ceremonies occur early in December, when the club members and their ladies will set-up round the festive board. The committee arranging for the occasion are Messrs. Joseph Schmidt, John O'Donnell and Joseph Mattes.

As a wedge into the proposed establishment of a bureau for the special benefit of the local Catholic deaf of Manhattan and vicinity, Miss Joyce assumed the responsibility of devising a little social gathering that took place last Wednesday evening at the Xavier Club house. It was strictly informal, and proved a very enjoyable affair. Miss Joyce had as aides Mrs. Comstock, Miss Butler, Miss Tessie McCarthy, Miss Emily Hopping, and Miss Keough. The ladies made a Delmonico hit in the luncheon served, and after there was a pleasant time, due to Mrs. Joseph Tuohy's knack of introducing pastimes that kept the company occupied until adjournment.

The members of the Artist's Club held a meeting on Wednesday, November 9th, at the home of Miss Ruby Abrams, President Fetscher presiding and Secretary Alexander recording. The active membership limit was increased to twenty-five. It was announced that there were enrolled nearly one hundred associate members, and that the organization had become a chapter of the American Federation of Arts. After transacting some important business new officers were elected, as follows: Charles Fetscher, President; Miss Ruby Abrams, Treasurer; Jacques Alexander, Secretary. After the meeting refreshments of wine and cake were served.

Pity the homeless, now that the chill November blasts are upon us. William Renner is such a one. Mother Renner, who dispenses hospitality and a fable that beats anything for good square meals, up in the Catskill Mountains in the summer, is in town for a week or so. She has commandeered Bill's sumptuous bachelor quarters in the Bronx. Mrs. Renner is in New York to arrange for extensive alterations to the big farmhouse in the Catskill Mountains, a favorite resort of the deaf during the summer months. When finished, she will have accommodations for fifteen more guests.

Mr. William Spink, of Hoboken, N. J., is seriously ill at his home, and it is feared will not recover.

Mr. Wilbur Bowers is generally found on the 9:06 train from New York bound for Greenwich, Ct., Sunday morning. Nay! Nay! the attraction at the Connecticut village is not a lady, but an old school friend, and brother knight of the hammer and saw, Hiram Black. Hiram was a star on Fanwood invincible football and baseball teams, twenty years ago, and is well known in Greenwich and vicinity.

At St. Joseph's Sodality Monthly meeting, last Sunday, in the absence of the Moderator, Rev. Father McCarthy, the senior and Junior Sodalities were entertained with an informal talk on "Loyalty," by Mr. John F. O'Brien. There being time to spare following the discourse, Mr. O'Brien regaled the boys with a condensed version of Washington Irving's grand old tale "Rip Van Winkle." The rest of the evening was filled with yarns by Messrs. Joseph Schmidt, Alonzo Smith and John M. O'Donnell.

Rev. Father McCarthy is expected to be in town again this week, after giving a week's Mission to the Catholic deaf of Hartford and vicinity. He will conduct the usual services for his silent congregation at St. Francis Xavier's Sunday, November 20th, and as this is known as Ephphatha and Society, an increase is looked for in the attendance.

A ten-pound baby boy, who made his debut in the Pons household, November 10th, has brought joy to the happy father. Mother and child at this writing are doing well. Grandma Gibbs, a cultured and refined English lady, has been taken into the confidence of the happy parents, and all have agreed the little one will be christened Philip Eugene.

At the closing of the Mission Rally at St. Alphonsus Church West Broadway, on October 30th, 1910, Rev. Father Galvin made special mention of Messrs. J. F. O'Brien and Sylvester Fogarty as two of the most practical Catholic men. He said there may be many more, but as far as he knows, those two gentlemen are the most practical Catholics.

Mr. Peter Kempf recently took the Civil Service Examinations for a postoffice clerkship, and has excellent prospects of appointment. He is one of the enterprising youngsters to whom a Government position looks particularly good, and for whom an examination has no terrors.

Reservations of tickets for the dinner in honor of the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, December 10th, at St. Ann's Church, can now be made. The number of tickets is limited to two hundred. Positively none will be sold at the door. To correct a mistaken impression, the committee wishes it understood that it is not to be a stag affair, Ladies will be most welcome.

Rehearsals for the dramatic entertainment that precedes the Reception of the Hollywood Fraternity on January 6th, are in full swing. As most of the members are graduates of Fanwood, and all have had more or less experience in amateur theatricals, a first class performance is assured.

Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce travelled from Port Washington, L. I., to attend the Fair at St. Ann's Church. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth. Post Washington evidently agrees, with them, for both are looking fine.

Ignatz Timberger died on November 6th, of typhoid fever, after a sickness of four and a half weeks. His burial was on Tuesday, November 8th. A good man has thus been called away and many friends mourn in sympathy with his family.

Fred Hart, of Savannah, Ga., is in New York taking a course at the typotype school. He is a graduate of the school at Cave Springs, Ga., where he learned the trade of printing.

The mother of Mr. Eugene Lynch, the popular scribe of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club, is said to be very ill at home in Brooklyn.

Literary Clipping Bureau.

(Other papers please copy.)

I am very anxious to make the Literary Clipping Bureau of the N. A. D. as interesting, attractive and valuable as I can, and to further this work I beg the co-operation of all the deaf. I shall conduct the Bureau on strictly impartial lines, and clippings relating to controversies shall represent both sides. In starting the first book, I desire half-tones of all who have served as President of the N. A. D. Pictures of the persons at the time of holding office preferred; in sending in the pictures, please write age of subject at time of holding office, where elected, by what vote and term of office. I desire the same concerning Secretaries. To the above data, add if a Gallaudet man or not, and if a graduate, and what year.

I want also cuts of the main buildings of all State schools for the deaf and one of Gallaudet College. Half-tones of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, and the present members of the Faculty. To these I wish to add pictures of each and all deaf clergymen, also cuts of persons who have produced works of art, painting or sculpture, which have received recognition, cuts of the same, including newspaper or magazine notices; pictures of deaf authors whose work has appeared in book form, title of work, and press notices, if any. And one more request, I want cuts of those deaf whom has been conferred the title of L. L. D., when and where, also of deaf inventors, and cuts of their inventions.

Isn't this interesting? Will you help? Have you any of the above? If so, please send at once, all will be acknowledged in the JOURNAL with thanks.

I earnestly ask all publishers of papers for the deaf to send their paper to me regularly, that I may secure all clippings of interest. Send to me, box 53, Venice, Cal.

And greatly oblige,
HOWARD L. TERRY.

The Doylestown Home.

SPECIAL ANNIVERSARY OFFERING.

I owe an apology to Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders, of Philadelphia, for not mentioning their pledge. I must have been "asleep" when Mrs. Sanders announced on the platform during the final session of the recent convention of the P. S. A. D., Saturday morning, August 27th, that she and her husband agreed to give \$25.00. I made this discovery this morning, while correcting proof of that day's proceedings. So I take the greatest pleasure in adding the above sum.

Cash contributions.....\$ 40 00
Total pledges reported..... 320 00
Additional pledge:
Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders..... 25 00

Total up to date.....\$385 00

B. A. ALLABOUGH,
Treasurer of the P. S. A. D.
465 Ella St., Wilkinsburg, Pa.
November 10, 1910.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis
Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.
REV. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2606 Virginia Avenue.
Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 10 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

BOSTON.

The event of the week was the Social and Entertainment at the Boston Society rooms. The subject of the first part of the program was "Pressed Roses", given by Mrs. Heyer, Mr. Thibodeau. It was enjoyed by all. This was followed by "Mark Twain" Dock-arty. While he kept the majority of persons, including the Pure Oral converts, holding their sides, the casual onlooker could not but sigh as he beheld the uninitiated oralist gazing at the walls. On entering the hall each lady and gentleman drew a rose from a box. Each rose has a number attached and the drawer of the same number a lady drew escorted her to supper. As usual there were more ladies than gentlemen, but the man who had the sympathy of the bunch was the unfortunate who dived into the bery of fair ones to see what his draw was calling for, only to find his own spouse possessing it.

After supper games were indulged in until thirty. There were several Oralist present who were entire strangers. Among them was Mr. H. P. Hawkins. He has been with the deaf very little and found the situation different from what he expected. He said he had never known of the Society before and was stunned a bit at certain revelations.

The crowd was mostly young people and more than half oralist who know or are learning signs. The requirements in the way of deportment and entertainment has done every thing to bring out the better class of people. The body on Wednesday night was the most representative of the better element yet held here. The increased size was noticeable as well. The next entertainment and Social will be held on December 14, Wednesday, and the ladies will again have full sway. Mrs. Williams, better known as Daisy Church, heads the committee. They promise something new.

Mrs. Isaac Blanchard has been conspicuous for absence, being with relatives in Concord, N. H.

We haven't much information, as yet, as to the Thanksgiving Day intentions. Nashua N. F. S. D. Entertainment on the 23d seems to be the centre of attraction for the date. The Granite State brethren deserve our encouragement and they may get it.

We learn with mingled regret (and delight?) that Mr. A. F. Sanford, who last spring bade the soil of his farm adieu and to city life in Nashua, with holding down a saw in one of the mills as a higher job, sawed one of his fingers just enough to get a vacation of four weeks and a pull from the N. F. S. D. He is better off now than before, and working with might and main to make the Thanksgiving event a buster.

Another accident, and one very serious indeed, was that befalling the youthful Emile Fraser. While at his (circular) saw last January, a horse worked its way near this machine and jammed the timber and his hand into the saw. He escaped, most fortunately, with the loss of a finger.

The Chief of one of the suburban sections is a bright chap? The other day, according to the Boston papers, a "Deaf and Dumb" peddler rang the door bell of his home. The Chief responded, himself, and reading the card of appeal, told the peddler to look out for the dog as no one ventured in to the place. The fellow turned and yelled "Where?" "Come with me over to the Station house and I'll show you." On getting to the Station the Chief dismissed the rascal with a mere reprimand to discontinue his game. How long will such men as that Chief be retained in offices, of trust?

Providence, R. I. Sunday, Dec. 4th, 2:30 P. M., Rev. Wyand will preach, at Union Congregational Church, Broad and Stewart Streets (Dr. James McConnell, Pastor.) All welcome.

Mr. Charles Malloeh, who won fame for brawn at Gallaudet, is still a man of will, and when not improving his brains, after work hours at "Teeh," he is going to improve his brawn at the Y. M. C. A., having just signed an agreement with America's middleweight ex-champion to polish up for his matwork in various clubs this winter.

Miss Jennings will entertain the members of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Home, and their husbands, at a Busy Bee party, Wednesday, at her home with the Perrys, in Melrose Highland.

Mrs. Etta Dickson, after some months here, has gone to Worcester, where she is keeping house for the Wheelers.

Quite a number of out people are suffering from "hen-phobia" at this time, about the most serious victims being Messrs. Wm. Browne and Charles Wickens. Fifty dollars is the price for a "pen" of Barred Rocks, and \$7.50 for ten eggs.

The deaf peddler, and the impostor, are not going to find New England the same easy prey. It has been the custom for business men to give them the price of their appeal to get rid of them, but now it is going to become a recruiting

system for the State Farms and Work Houses. A certain Southerner who has given his life to this mode of living is said to have been held up in a factory office until the deaf employed there met him and proved him a deaf man. He got out, but he carried no laurels from either the deaf or hearing.

Some time ago Maj. Beauchene was promoted to foreman in the engraving department of the jewelry house where he works. Bernard Seigel, who has worked for the same firm in the handbag frame department has been made foreman.

SUB.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Miss Gertrude Mays expects to visit relatives in North California next summer.

Mr. Edward Chapin, head teacher at the Romney Schools and News and Exchange Editor of the *Tablet*, is expected to be a guest of the Huntington deaf next summer. He will be royally welcomed and no doubt will be surprised to meet some of his old pupils whom he has not seen for years.

Lee Harris, an erstwhile pupil of the Romney School, we regret to chronicle, died recently at his home in Cameron. He will be kindly remembered by many throughout the state. Peace to his ashes.

The pupils at the Romney School are getting things in better shape than ever before, forming clubs and societies. Among other things, they organized a Reading Club, with the following officers elected:—Mr. S. D. Seaton, President; Wm. Holiday, Vice-President; J. Dobbins, Secretary; James Pring, Treasurer; Fred Lewis, Librarian. This is one of the progressive steps they have taken, which leads to a better education.

A. A. Correll, of Parkersburg, we learn, is thinking of taking up poultry in the near future. This is no doubt a good step he is taking, and before long we expect to see him a full-fledged chicken fancier.

Lotis Trigg, for some years, a pupil at the Romney School, got killed recently while crossing the railroad tracks. This is one of the most sad and unfortunate occurrences among the deaf, who take to track-walking. Stop and think just for a while what life is to you, and then keep away from that habit.

Miss Mary Kennedy, of Catlettsburg, Ky., will soon visit friends in Ironton, Ohio.

Grover Burcham, of Huntington, was at Columbus, some time ago, visiting his *Alma Mater*.

Recently there was a surprise party, just over this border, in Ashland, Ky., at the home of Miss Goldie Fitch, where she was surrounded by many of her friends in the nature of a surprise, this being her birthday, she receiving many beautiful presents. As details are meagre, the writer is unable to give a full description of this enjoyable affair.

On Tuesday, November 1st, Rev. Whildin conducted a Bible class in the Trinity Hall, Parkersburg, and the many subjects he discussed regarding the Bible were mostly enjoyed by those present. Fifteen were in attendance.

Among the other surprise parties that took place in Ashland, Ky. recently, was that at the home of Miss Carolina Lewis. The occasion was a most delightful one, fun making being in full blast throughout. As soon as Miss Lewis got over her unexpected surprise, she got up and made a beautiful little speech. Among those at the party were Misses Mary Kennedy and Goldie Fitch, and Messrs. Gehringer, Moore, McCarthy and Andrew Drake.

November is a beautiful month in West Virginia, just as the other eleven, but we seem rather partial to November. The mountains and valleys aflame with autumn colors are at their best, and while the past summer has been more devoid of social entertainments than usual, with the exception of August the fourteenth, where a happy gathering of deaf took place in Camden Park, Huntington. The most pretty and a very enjoyable function of the past week was the party given at the home of Miss Ethel St. Clair Armstrong, at Huntington, and that was given as an announcement party, the betrothal of Miss Armstrong and Mr. William Louis Jermyn, of Newport, Rhode Island, the feature of the occasion. Miss Armstrong is an attractive young lady of refined character and of many accomplishments. She lost her hearing just two years ago by spinal meningitis and used to have a great singing voice (soprano) and was an organist in a church at Charleston before she lost her hearing, but can no longer sing yet still plays beautifully on the piano. Her parents are dead, but she has been living with her aunt. Mr. Jermyn hails from Rhode Island and is a graduate of the Providence Oral School for the deaf. He is now employed at the Huntington Furniture Factory. Their approaching marriage is the result of a little romance over a few months ago. The couple received warm congratulations from the party in attendance. Mr. Jermyn is to be congratulated upon his good luck in winning the heart of that pretty and amiable lady.

Among those in attendance were Miss Mary Kennedy of Catlettsburg, Ky., Misses Carolina Lewis and Goldie Fitch, of Ashland, Ky., Miss Armstrong, Messrs. S. N. McCarthy, Grover Burcham, W. L. Jermyn, Andrew Drake, A. A. Correll, Cecil B. Marple, Moore and Deem.

ORSELLI.

An Open Letter.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Your editorial in a recent issue of the JOURNAL urging immediate action on the part of the Executive Committee relating to the place of the 1913 convention hits the nail square on the head.

Separate from the question as to which of the several claimants for the honor should be selected is the factor of giving the place chosen plenty of time in which to get ready.

It is not merely a question of raising a few dollars for an entertainment and general expense fund. There must be sufficient time for the deaf-mute public to accustom itself to the idea that the meeting will be held in the place selected. There must be time to advertise the convention, not only among the deaf but also among the hearing, and to do all this three years is not too much.

Colorado Springs had a full period of three years in which to do this work, and it is safe to say that during this time no city was better known by name or more frequently mentioned by the deaf. The work of raising funds was nearly all done within six months of the Convention, but other factors entering into the problem extended over the full three years, and it is only fair that a similar period of preparation be allowed the community that is to entertain the N. A. D. in 1913.

The Convention during its closing session received invitations from Atlanta, Omaha, Aberdeen, and St. Louis. The claims of each were presented, and there was a spirited contest for the honor. But by a large majority the Association voted to leave the decision to the Executive Committee.

Under date of Sept. 5, Mr. S. M. Freeman, member of the Committee from Georgia, submitted a duly signed motion addressed to President Hanson that Atlanta be selected for the 1913 meeting of the Association. This motion was sent to the writer, then member of the Committee, to second, and he duly made statement and affixed his signature to that effect, and forwarded the document to President Hanson. Its receipt was acknowledged, but up to date the motion has not been submitted to the Committee.

The writer subsequently severed his connection with the Committee, but there was ample time in the interval to put the motion and ask for a vote one way or another. If it carried our southern friends could immediately go to work with their task of preparation and advertising, and the rest of us could settle down to the comfortable anticipation of attending the greatest and best gathering of the deaf in history. If it failed, indications would then point to Omaha, and doubt and hesitation would be in like manner removed.

This motion I have every reason to believe was the first to be submitted with due regard to the exactions of parliamentary processes. It is still before the Committee, and it is Mr. Hanson's duty to submit it without further delay.

During the nine years covering his three terms as chairman of the Committee the writer has never once dared to hold back or attempt to nullify a motion thus regularly presented, however contrary it might be to his own opinion or wishes. He has been accused of being an autocrat, but his autocracy never went thus far. This motion should be acted upon at once. The great majority of the members wish it to be settled one way or another. It is the prerogative of the Executive Committee to decide, and moreover the Association itself voted to abide by its decision. To call for a mail vote, as has been suggested, is direct contravention to the will of the Association as expressed in the convention.

Settle this question and settle it at once, and thus give our prospective hosts plenty of margin in which to get ready. All that is asked is a fair and impartial consideration of the merits of each claimant, and of each section of territory represented.

Respectfully,

GEORGE WILLIAM VEDITZ,
COLORADO SPRINGS, Nov. 8, 1910.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Bushwick Avenue Central M. E. Church, corner of Madison Street and Bushwick Avenue, wishes to announce to the deaf-mutes of the Sunday School forming a class for all deaf-mutes who would like to join. The services will be interpreted, so as to interest our deaf-mutes throughout the services. This class will be a part of the Senior Department, which is the largest in the city and country. Our session will be a study of the Sunday School lesson for half an hour, and then join the school for the following services. Also holding social evenings once monthly. Service begins at 2:30 P.M. to 4 P.M.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 968 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

November 12, 1910—We received a note Tuesday, from Mrs. L. W. Freese, stating that her son, Howard Fay Godman, died, November 1st, suddenly. The evening before he had gone to the country to pass the time with a near relative, and at midnight was taken worse, and at eight o'clock next morning the angel of death carried him away. Sad to relate; though his mother had spent several months with him, and had but recently gone to her home in Bellaire, as his condition then gave hopes of his recovery, she was not with him when the end came. The deceased was born in Cardington, Ohio, December 19th, 1890. He was the son of T. H. Godman deceased and Mrs. L. W. Freese. His mother and two sisters survive him. He was well known among the people of Cardington, where he had spent the most of his life, except for the short time he passed in Bellaire, where he worked in an enamel plant, and where it is thought he contracted tuberculosis. He returned to Cardington last April, hoping outdoor work would come to his relief. He bore his suffering with great fortitude and never once complained. Being popular among the people of the neighborhood who all loved him for his manly character, his funeral which was held at the Methodist Church of the town, was largely attended, and many and beautiful were the floral wreaths laid on his bier to attest the respect of friends for his memory. His stepfather, Mr. L. W. Freese, and his sister, Blanche, came over from Bellaire to attend the funeral, and remain in Cardington with relatives several weeks. Mrs. John Weatherwax and Mrs. C. C. Graham, of Coshocton, and sisters of Mr. Freese attended the funeral. Mrs. Freese has gone through severe afflictions within the past few years, and we join in extending our sympathy to her.

Mr. Wm. H. Zorn went over to Wheeling, last Friday afternoon, to attend the consecration of St. Elizabeth's Chapel Saturday, and in the evening gave a reading of "Ben Hur," for the benefit of the Church Guild. The attendance at the latter was flattering and about twenty dollars was realized. Of the consecration exercises your Wheeling correspondent has no doubt sent you a full report.

The Rev. Austin W. Mann was present at the consecration of St. Elizabeth's Chapel, Wheeling, on Saturday, November 5th. He and Mrs. Mann were the guests of Mrs. Plattoff Zane, who built the chapel as a memorial of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Steenrod. On the following Sunday, Mr. Mann officiated at St. Margaret's Mission, Pittsburgh. The Holy Communion was administered at Morning Service. Evening Service was held at three o'clock. At 7:30 p. m., a combined service was held at the Church of the Nativity, Crafton, a suburb of Pittsburgh. The Rector, the Rev. W. L. H. Benton, read the service and sermon, with Mr. Mann interpreting.

As Lay Reader, the Rev. Mr. Mann held his first service in Wheeling, at St. Matthew's Church. That was during the Rectorship of Dr. Armstrong, in 1876. In that year, he held his first service in Pittsburgh, at Trinity Church, where the work has been ever since. The Rev. Dr. Alsop was Rector.

The following was received here last week, by friends of the bride: "Mrs. R. P. O'Brien, Mrs. Etta Young announce their marriage, October, the twenty-sixth, nineteen hundred and ten, at Columbus, Ohio. At Home after November fifteen, Freeport, Pa."

Mrs. O'Brien (nee Nagle) was formerly steward's clerk, and later for some years a teacher in the school.

A Methodist Mission to the Deaf of Cincinnati and vicinity with Rev. P. J. Hasenstab in charge and Miss Mary V. Cameron, deaconess, as resident manager, was recently opened. Among those who took part in the exercises were Mrs. Wm. E. Hoy, Mrs. Joseph H. Vance, and Mr. Louis J. Bacheleber, Rev. Hasenstab preached the sermon.

The *Enquirer's* report of the meeting is as follows:

Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, of Chicago, addressed the meeting of the Methodist Ministers' Association, Monday morning, at the Methodist Book Concern on his work among the deaf-mutes. Mr. Hasenstab is a deaf-mute himself and his address was interpreted by his daughter, Grace, aged 14. There are about 300 deaf-mutes in his city and the ministers are planning to form a congregation of them, under the management of Deaconess Mary V. Cameron and to have Mr. Hasenstab come and preach to them once a month. He travels in eight States, doing this wherever there is a congregation.

Miss Cameron, last Spring, took a course of training in the sign language at the Kentucky School for the Deaf.

Mrs. A. G. Lepley, of Youngstown, O., is back home again after a month's pleasant visit with friends

in West Virginia and Pittsburgh. Her stay in Pittsburgh was cut short by an attack of the grippe.

Messrs. A. G. Lepley, James McGrattan and D. Richard, of Youngstown, Hallowe'ened in Cleveland with friends, and had enough fun to last them for awhile.

James McGrattan has moved or rather has secured a position in one of the Niles printing offices, and thinks he will hold on to the job through the winter when painting jobs are taking a rest.

Mr. William Toomey is back again in the city, the plant in Cleveland, wherein he was employed, having a scarcity of work at present. Mr. Toomey, however, meanwhile will not let the grass grow under his feet, but perfect himself more manipulating the linotype machine in the *Chronicle* office.

Mrs. C. M. Rice and two sons are to leave here, November 15th, for the Philippine Islands to join her husband, who it is stated, has \$1,400 Government Clerkship.

The champion deaf fisherman of Columbus, Jacob Vogelbund, has been keeping an account of the fish he has caught since May 1st, six months. It should be understood that the fishing was not regular, only occasionally. He lessened the number two hundred ten; eight of these were carp and one of them weighed 33½ pounds. Being a bachelor, he was generous to friends and distributed most of his catch among them.

The older boys of the school were given permission by Superintendent Jones to go up street after study hour to witness the election returns. The re-election Governor Harmon was assured early in the evening, and was received with much gratification, for he has been one of the best executives the State had for long time. Especially is he commended for his non-partisan administration in the Educational and Benevolent Institutions of the State.

CLEVELAND, O.

The local deaf would like to know how Ducky Ayers is getting along with the Vigilance Committee at Gallaudet? They expect him to be benefited by the work of that committee.

Mr. Fred Mettenberger is telling us his woes of Election Day. He worked hard for several candidates for offices, and claims he secured a lot of votes for their election.

A woman impostor was reported selling Manual Alphabet cards in downtown offices in ten cents apiece. Mrs. Elmer E. Bates set the wires to work in an effort to locate the woman, but nothing was heard of her.

The local deaf will have two socials on Thanksgiving Day, one will be given by the Ladies' Aid Society, at United Presbyterian Church, corner East 71st Street and Carnegie Avenue, for the benefit of the Home, and the other by Rev. A. W. Mann, at Grace Church. A large attendance is expected at both.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Krull feel the loss of their pet black tomcat, which was deliberately poisoned by a neighbor. The cat was not only good for rats, but also for attracting attention when persons knocked at the door. The Humane Society took up the case, but did nothing to satisfy the losers.

Mr. Charley Neillie spent his Fall vacation on the muddy roads, in search of a farm, making a motor-cycle trip to Sandusky, O., then to Pittsburgh, Pa., and the Alleghenies. He brought us stories of great hardships, which he experienced among the mountains. The climbing of very high grades was impossible when the engine got hot, and the machine had to be pushed a good many times. The physical strain made our adventurer a sick man for a week after his return. He declared that he would never try such a trip again, but the next time would fly over those mountains in an aeroplane. We will see if our Icarus can fulfill his aerial boast—Davey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sherman are in Boston for a week or ten days, visiting the latter's brother, George C. Greener, at Copley Hall.

We regret to say that Mrs. R. H. Atwood has been quite sick for the past two weeks, but hope there will be a change in her condition for the better. She is receiving the best care possible. (Later)—Mrs. Atwood died at 5:45 p. m., on Saturday. Details next week.

A. B. G.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P. M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Every Sunday, 3 P. M.

November 27th, Holy Communion.

NOVEMBER 20TH.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P. M., Holy Communion.

NOVEMBER 27TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A. M., Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30

St. George's Church, Newburgh, 4 P. M.

WHEELING.

ST. ELIZABETH'S CHAPEL FOR DEAF-MUTES CONSECRATED.

(From the Wheeling Register, Nov. 6.)

With impressive and appropriate exercises the St. Elizabeth's Chapel for Deaf-Mutes at Steenrod Place, east of the city, was formally consecrated yesterday morning before a representative audience that filled the handsome little edifice and a large portion of which were deaf-mutes. The interior of the edifice was beautifully decorated for the occasion with ferns and chrysanthemums and the very simplicity of the decorations added much to their beauty.

The services commenced yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock, and they were in general charge of the Rev. W. L. Gravatt, D. D., bishop coadjutor of the West Virginia diocese, and he was assisted by the local clergy of the Episcopal Church and a number of prominent churchmen from the section east of the Mississippi River. The beautiful and impressive consecration and communion services of the Protestant Episcopal Church were carried out, in which the Rev. Bishop was assisted by the following clergymen: Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, rector of St. Ann's Church, New York City; Rev. Dr. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, missionary for the middle western district; Rev. B. R. Allabough, missionary of the diocese of Pittsburgh; Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, missionary of the Southern district; Rev. George F. Flick, of Chicago, missionary of the north central district; Rev. F. C. Smileau, missionary for the central Pennsylvania district; Rev. L. W. S. Stryker, rector of St. Matthew's P. E. Church; the Rev. Jacob Brittingham, rector of St. Luke's P. E. Church; Mr. Crissman, of Mountville; Mr. Thomas, of New Martinsville, and J. C. Bremer, lay reader of this city.

The vested choir of the St. Matthew's Church of this city, under the direction of Organist and Director Louis C. Brooks, rendered the music for the occasion, and this added much to the interest and impressiveness of the services. A feature was the participation in the singing by four deaf-mutes, who, while the congregation sang, interpreted the words in the sign language. The ladies participating were Mrs. Samuel Corbett, Mrs. Tipple, Miss Christina Jepson and Miss Ada Anderson, and they were attired in the regulation cassocks of the Episcopal church.

The services opened with Bishop Gravatt receiving at the entrance of the church the church wardens, vestrymen and clergy, and they marched up the aisle to the chancel repeating the twenty-fourth psalm. Upon their arrival at the chancel they went within the rail and the bishop, seated in his chair, received the instrument of donation and endowment presented to him by Mr. B. Walker Peterson, of the St. Matthew's vestry. The instrument was read by Mr. Peterson and interpreted by Dr. Chamberlain in the sign language, and following its reception the consecration prayer was offered by the bishop. The consecration sentence was then spoken by the Rev. Mr. Stryker, and he instrument of donation was accepted by him on behalf of the bishop of the diocese. Then came the consecration, and this was followed by the services of morning prayer, in charge of Bishop Gravatt. After the repetition of the Lord's supper the first scripture lesson was read by the Rev. Jacob Brittingham and interpreted by the Rev. F. C. Smileau. The second lesson was read by the Rev. George Flick and interpreted by Mr. Crissman, lay leader of Mountville. Following prayer by Dr. Chamberlain and the singing of a hymn, Bishop Gravatt offered a prayer, followed by the reading of The Ten Commandments. The epistle was then read by Rev. Mr. Stryker, interpreted by the Rev. Mr. Allabough; the Gospel by Dr. Chamberlain interpreted by the Rev. Mr. Mann.

The Rev. Mr. Stryker then announced that the gifts to the chapel would be blessed at this time, and the list was read by him and interpreted by Dr. Chamberlain. This concluded the prayer of blessing was followed by Bishop Gravatt, and then followed the beautiful Episcopal communion service. This was participated in by almost the entire congregation, and at its conclusion the consecration sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, of St. Ann's Church, New York City. This sermon was appropriate and forceful, and the versatility of this eminent divine was remarkably displayed by the fact that while delivering the sermon from his lips to the hearing portion of his congregation he simultaneously gave it in the sign language to the mute portion of the assemblage. He took for his text that passage of Scripture: "Take thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." Sanctity was the thread of his discourse, and this idea prevailed throughout. He said we do not know at all times where we stand, but if we guide our actions according to the sanctity of the place wherein we stand we are

on safe ground, for God's presence makes sacred places. He exhorted his hearers to bear in mind that whatever may be the custom of reverence to observe that custom. He said:

"We have here a service of consecration. Did we make it a hallowed place? No. We set it aside and asked Him to make it a hallowed place. The coming into God's house, reciting its prayers, singing its hymns, will not make us holy, but we must so live that we may secure the blessings that come from the use of His house. Use His house as help to make your lives better, and this is sanctity. If we build our lives to conform with God's ideals, then will His house become a blessing."

Following the sermon the Rev. Mr. Stryker read an address prepared by the Rev. O. J. Whildin, and it was interpreted by the latter in the sign language. He told the history of his becoming interested in the work in this section, and in it paid a glowing tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod, for whom the chapel is a memorial. He then gave a brief history of the local congregation since it has been occupying its new home. He stated the chapel was dedicated August 28, 1908; there had been 140 services held, for which the total offerings amounted to \$590; fifteen parents and their children had been baptized; 29 had been confirmed; three had received burial rites, and there had been one marriage.

Bishop Gravatt then took occasion to say how the entire diocese rejoices over the completion of this great work, and concluded with a glowing tribute to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod, for whom the chapel was erected.

After the offering had been taken the prayer for the whole state of the church was delivered by Bishop Gravatt and interpreted by Dr. Chamberlain, after which the consecration of the communion service was conducted by Bishop Gravatt, and after the singing of the communion hymn the service was brought to a close.

In the consecration of St. Elizabeth's chapel yesterday it marks the third consecrated church in the United States for the exclusive use of the deaf-mutes. The work has been uphill, but one of untiring effort and perseverance. It began in New York Dr. Gallaudet's services held in the afternoon in one of the hearing churches. Henry Winter Syle was the first ordained deaf-mute priest in the church history, and Philadelphia was the first city in the United States to have a church consecrated for the deaf mutes alone. New York followed by building a church, and now St. Elizabeth chapel at Steenrod Place holds the third place. This chapel was erected in memory of Mrs. Plattoff Zane's father and mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Anne McClurg Steenrod and George W. Steenrod, both of whom were educated in the deaf-mute institution in Philadelphia.

It was a desire of Mrs. Steenrod's heart to have a church built for the people whom she so loved and prayed for, but she did not live to see her wish realized. It is a fit memorial to those two sainted people, loving, generous and God-fearing, whose aim was to uplift and to teach and to show God's great love and beauty.

And it is for the undying love of her parents that Mrs. Zane has worked and striven to carry out her mother's last wish, and she feels that on this day and in this chapel her work just begun.

On the death of the Rev. Job Turner the Rev. Oliver Whildin began his missionary work in the South. His church is in Baltimore, but he visits here periodically, administering the Holy Communion to the people, 50 in number, and pays parish visits. He is ably assisted in the work locally by J. C. Bremer, the local lay reader.

At the close of the services Mrs. Zane entertained the visiting local clergy at her home, and this proved an interesting feature of an interesting day.

While the chapel in itself is a memorial there were numerous other memorials presented, as follows:

The chalice, given by Mrs. Charles Menkemeller in memory of her daughter, Gertrude Menkemeller.

The paten, given by Mrs. Blanche Dunlevy Steenrod in memory of her father, Seymour Dunlevy.

The font, given by St. Ann's Chapel for Deaf-Mutes, New York City.

Altar cross, given by All Souls' church, Philadelphia, in memory of Rev. Henry Winter Syle.

Altar desk, given by the Episcopal Mission for the Deaf, Washington, D. C., in memory of Bishop Satterlee.

Sanctuary rail, given by Miss Elizabeth Ann McClurg Steenrod in memory in her mother, Mrs. Ella Updegraff Steenrod.

Lecturn, given by Mr. Plattoff Zane in memory of his mother, Mrs. Eliza Jane Zane.

Lecturn Bible, given by Mr. Plattoff Steenrod in memory of Mr. George W. and Mrs. Elizabeth Ann McClurg Steenrod, his grandparents.

Brass vases, given by the deaf-mutes of Baltimore in memory of Rev. Job Turner.

Pew, given by Robert Lewis Steenrod in memory of Mr. John Walker and Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Coombs, his great-grandparents.

Pew, given by Mr. Plattoff Steenrod in memory of Mr. Seymour Dunlevy, his grandfather.

Pew, given by Mrs. Sue Bell Swift in memory of her daughter, Sue Xmas Swift McCabs.

Rev. F. C. Smieiau held the first service in St. Elizabeth's chapel after its consecration, at three o'clock, Sunday afternoon. He was assisted by Mr. Bremer, the lay-reader. Mrs. Syle rendered three hymns in touching signs. Rev. Smieiau preached on "Progress," taking for his text "Friend, go up higher." In the evening, Mr. Smieiau preached at St. Margaret's Pittsburgh.

Mr. W. H. Zorn, of the Columbus School, gave an interesting and much appreciated reading of "Ben-Hur," in St. Matthew's Parish House, Saturday, November 5th. There were forty-two deaf-mutes present. Mr. Zorn's graphic rendition of the chariot race was a masterpiece of the sign language.

FRANKLIN C. SMIEIAU.

WASHINGTON.

The following clipping from the Los Angeles, Cal., *Times*, of October 31st, 1910, was received by relatives in Washington recently:

"Among the fifty-eight awards made by the Carnegie Fund Commission to day were four to Californians for acts of bravery. Edmund M. Price, aged 34, a legging maker, deaf-mute and an athlete of Los Angeles, was awarded a bronze medal and \$1,000 towards the purchase of home. He saved the life of Hazel Owen, aged 5, of Los Angeles, May 26, 1907. It was at Seal Gardens on the north bound track on the Pacific Electric Company opposite the west entrance to the Seal Garden Park. Hazel Owen started eastward across the tracks, following her father and others and when between the rails she saw a car approaching from the south. She stopped bewildered and the cries of several persons confused her. The car was running twenty-five to thirty miles an hour. The car was thirty feet away from the child when Price, who was standing opposite, dashed across the track, caught the child and jumped, being barely missed by the car. Price said he thought he had a reasonable chance to save the child, with slight injury to himself, but he distinctly felt the car graze him as it passed. Price has a wife and a daughter, aged 9, earns \$15 a week and bears an excellent reputation." Mr. Price is an old Washington boy, he having resided here with his mother for several years while attending the Kendall School and Gallaudet College, of which he was at one time a member of the class of 1899. He is a brother-in-law of Mrs. W. P. Souder and Miss Sadie Dailey. His Washington friends are much pleased to learn of his bravery and also of the good fortune which followed it. Here are congratulations, Edmund.

Rev. J. W. Michaels occupied the pulpit of Calvary Baptist Church Sunday evening, November 5th, and preached a very interesting sermon to the large congregation of deaf people that were present. Rev. Michaels remained in Washington for a few days, and then left for his home in Little Rock, Arkansas.

The next entertainment and social of Calvary Deaf Mutes Bible Class will be held in the Sunday School House of Calvary Baptist Church, Friday evening, Nov. 18th. Mr. Getsinger, one of the deacons of Calvary Baptist Church, will deliver a monologue, which will be translated into the sign language by Miss Bessie Michaels. Miss Sadie Dailey will discourse upon the life of the late Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage. Light refreshments will be served. Every body is cordially invited to attend.

The mother of J. W. Blaine of Anacostia, D. C., died a few days ago after an illness of only three days, with pneumonia. Mr. Blaine's many friends join in extending him sympathy during his hour of affliction.

Mr. Frank Cox who has been working for the Tschiffelys and other farmers around Rockville, Md., has secured a position with Mr. Wm. Lowell at Beltsville, Md. He will assume his new duties November 15th.

Mrs. J. A. Boland has gone to Pittsburgh for a few weeks' visit with relatives.

For the twentieth time since arriving in Washington to accept a clerkship in the Census Bureau, Mr. J. W. Hayes has changed his boarding place. He is now located at the Edingtons, 1110 Sixth Street, N. E.

Misses Kipp and Fish entertained a few of their young lady friends at a "rudge" party the other evening.

OCCASIONAL.

Mrs. H. L. Butcher, of Utica, N. Y., enjoyed a pleasant visit with Miss Cora H. Gorton at her cozy home in Oriskany Falls, N. Y., last week. Miss Gorton is one of the deaf-mute living in her vicinity, so appreciates a visit from her deaf-mute friends. She stopped to see Mrs. Butcher on route home from her recent extended eastern trip, which she speaks so enthusiastically that it is about safe to say she had the time of her life.

PHILADELPHIA.

After an absence of several years (forget the exact number), the Rev. John H. Keiser, of St. Ann's Church, New York, visited Philadelphia again by invitation of Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and his friends and admirers turned out in large numbers to greet him first on Saturday evening, 5th inst., when he gave his reading of "The Dead Heart," and again on Sunday afternoon at the service in All Souls' Church.

The reading on Saturday evening, was a veritable treat—Philadelphia, we admit, lacks two things: First, a lecturer of such graphic powers as Mr. Keiser possesses, and, second, a line of antiquated "hoss" cars. Accept our congratulations, Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, Francis W. Nubser and the whole band.

Mr. Keiser's delivery was like that of a stirring speaker and he kept his audience spellbound for two full hours. The play he depicted in signs was intensely exciting and a "dead heart" would have appreciated it. After he finished, Mr. Washington Houston, a one-time New Yorker, took the floor and made a ten-minute speech about Mr. Keiser when he was working at a case in the JOURNAL office, so little that he had to stand on a box to reach the type. The speech created much humor and, at the close, a rising vote of thanks was given Mr. Keiser for his reading.

On Sunday afternoon, 6th inst., Rev. Mr. Keiser took the service at All Souls' Church while Rev. Mr. Dantzer took his place in St. Ann's, New York. He preached a forceful sermon on the power of faith and administered Holy Communion to a large number of communicants. Afterwards he also made an address before the Bible School.

On Saturday evening, just before Rev. Mr. Keiser's reading, the discovery was made that the alms receptacle on the rear wall of the Guild Hall had been pried open and broken and its contents taken out. On the previous Thursday evening a sum of money was deposited in the box so that the robbery must have occurred between that time and Saturday evening. The following Sunday it was also found that the Secretary's desk had been tampered with. The drawer near the lock was damaged and inside the broken end of a scissors was found. Nothing was taken from the drawer, however, as it was still locked. The thief may have been scared away before finishing his operation. This additional discovery aroused the deaf and an investigation was made on the outside around the church. There are no shutters on the windows, but they are protected with heavy iron screens. These were examined and the two back of the Rector's room were found badly damaged. The corners, where the padlocks are fastened, are considerably bent and twisted, but the thief did not succeed in breaking the locks. This seems to show that the thief first attempted to gain entrance by a rear window, and failing in this, watched for an opportunity to enter in front, probably succeeding during cleaning time on Saturday afternoon. Warden Reider ordered the wire-screens repaired and strengthened and notified the police of the 10th and Buttonwood Streets Station. They will watch the church now. We would suggest that a member of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society attend to the lower rooms every Saturday until the cleaning is finished, so that no strangers can enter, this was formerly done. Otherwise the sexton will have to lock the doors while at work.

The Delaware County Local Branch of the P. S. A. D. held a business meeting at the residence of Mr. Charles Partington in Ridley Park, on Saturday evening, 5th inst. These officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, John Tarry; Secretary, Beatrice Partington; Treasurer, Charles Partington. This is one of the smallest branches, but it has been doing most excellent work.

Broad Street was illuminated and filled with people, on Saturday evening, 5th inst., to see the parade in honor of the World's Champion ball players, the Athletic team. The parade was a very large and enthusiastic one, there being many beautiful floats of clubs and business houses in it. Near the head of the parade came a large auto-omnibus, containing a brass band, and in the rear seats, ten deaf-mutes, all loyal fans who were given a joy ride. The names of these lucky riders are, Messrs. Feighan, Meyer, Mondeau, Tonsley, Weeney, Cowan, O'Brien Gorman, Hendrickson, and Foster. Most of the Athletic players, even Connie Mack, the manager, are acquainted with one or more of these deaf. It is said that the Athletic players use signs taught them by deaf fans when playing, thus puzzling their rivals.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer are spending this week in New York, the former having been granted leave of absence for a month or so to benefit his health. On Saturday, 12th inst., they expect to take the steamer "Bermudian" from

Pier 47, North River New York, for a trip to the Bermudas. They expect to return between December 3d, and the 10th, nothing hindering them. During Mr. Dantzer's absence Mr. Reider will have charge of all Souls' Church.

The weather on last Thursday evening, 3d inst., was so stormy and disagreeable that the C. L. A. was unable to carry out its program as fully as announced.

Miss Price, of Beverly, Mass., is the guest of Miss. Helena L. Bowden at present.

The Philadelphia Local Branch will meet at all Souls' Hall next Saturday evening, 12th inst.

November 24th, Thanksgiving Day, service at All Souls' at 10:30 A. M. Entertainment at 8:15 P. M. Admission, 15 cents.

Arrangements are almost completed for the annual dinner of the Gallaudet Club at the Bingham Hotel on Saturday evening, December 10th. The Dinner Committee is composed of Messrs. Harry E. Stevens, S. G. Davidson, and J. A. McIlvanie, Jr. Among the guests expected to attend this year will be Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C. Dr. Crouter, who has attended most of the Club's former dinners, is also counted on to attend. The covers of the menu booklets are being made by Mr. Stevens and will form pretty souvenirs of the occasion.

The monthly meeting of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., was held in All Souls' Guild Hall last Saturday evening, twelfth of November. As usual, a large attendance was had. Mr. S. G. Davidson had been selected to give an essay or talk on the proper use of the sign language. He painted out many faults and abuses of the language that had come under his observation; deprecated the use of slang and vulgar signs at all places and times; urged that the ambiguous use of signs in conversation be avoided, also repetitions; and gave examples of both the faulty and how to talk intelligibly by signs. He favored a more uniform standard of signs for general use, if possible; and, above all, urged that every one strive for improvement in the use of signs if we would have a truly "beautiful sign-language." The talk stirred up a great deal of interest and the balance of the evening, after he had finished, was devoted to a discussion of the subject. Among those who took part in it were Messrs. Lipsett, Ziegler, McKinney, Sanders, Reider, Haight Houston, and Mrs. Sanders.

Ira Poorman has returned to Philadelphia after an absence of several years, during which he worked in Pittsburgh and other western places. During last summer he worked on a farm. He will try to obtain work and settle down here again.

Recently Mr. William H. Eakins, of Reading, Pa., won a prize of twenty dollars, at the drawing for the benefit of the Silent Five Basket Ball Team. He bought eight chances at five cents each.

We again call attention to the moving picture exhibition by the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf in the assembly hall of Beth Israel Temple, 32d and Montgomery Avenue on next Saturday evening, November 19th. We were informed that the exhibition will run two hours and a half. Admission will be only ten cents. Proceeds for the Home for Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown.

Do not forget the entertainment in All Souls' Hall on Thanksgiving Day evening, November 24th. An enjoyable evening will be provided.

Mrs. M. J. Syle, who attended the consecration of St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf at Wheeling, West Virginia, is expected home this week. She is at present visiting in Pittsburgh.

NEW JERSEY.

A PRETTY FLAT CAPTURED AT ROSELVILLE, N. J.

By merry-makers who planned to surprise Mrs. A. L. Thomas with a party of her friends in honor of her birthday, on Election Day, November 8th.

They, finding the door unlocked, invaded her rooms. She was gliding about the room, busy getting supper ready for her husband and daughter, and was astounded to see so many of her friends with packages under their arms, some containing gifts for her. She rubbed her eyes, hardly able to believe she was awake. After her astonishment had passed, she at once proceeded to entertain her invaders, and, though desirous of learning who originated the mischief, she was too busy serving sandwiches, oyster soup, potato salad, grapes and other dainty refreshments, to ascertain the source of the invasion. We chatted merrily till midnight. Those present were: Miss Gussie Berley, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. W. Halsey, Miss A. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson and their child, Mrs. Cullingworth and her son, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Kees, Mr. and Mrs. Little, Mr. A. L. Thomas and Miss Dorothea Thomas.

Miss Julia E. Ciesielski, who has been spending the past week with her sister in New Durham, N. J., has returned to her home in Onondaga, N. Y.

FANWOOD.

Prof. Jones delivered a lecture on "Portugal and Her New Government" last Saturday evening. The speech of introduction was made by Second Vice-President Blechner. Prof. Jones, upon ascending the platform, plunged at once into his subject, and in those signs for which he is noted, proceeded to give the geographical location, area, and various other phases of physical Portugal. He defined its extreme susceptibility to war and bloodshed, the southern temperature never having been known to produce cool-headed peoples. He described the sudden uprising in the morning of Tuesday, October 3d, when the people were awakened by the bombardment opened on the Government House and Royal Palace at Lisbon, the insurgents knowing that if once Lisbon, a royalist stronghold, was captured, the submission of the lesser cities would be of little trouble, and had laid their plans accordingly. The insurgents also gave evidence of their good sense when they won over the army and navy, which later proved to be the backbone of the revolutionary forces. The military science of the non-royalists was also shown by the methods they used, the cutting of telegraph wires, which could summon aid to the besieged city, being a foremost example. Going on, Prof. Jones gave a brief account of the flight of King Manuel and the Queen Dowager from the palace to a somewhat distant dwelling, later sailing on a steam yacht, flying the English flag, to Gibraltar, probably the strongest fortress in the world. Continuing, he said that the alarm having been given, troops from the north of Portugal were rushed to the centre of disturbance, but were won over by the revolutionist army, the royalists being compelled in some cases to remove their officers, who opposed their joining the insurgents. The revolutionary flag, a red ball on a yellow ground, was now flying from the topmost towers of Lisbon. In the meantime, the deposed King and Queen Dowager were quaking in fear of their lives on British soil. Their fears, however, were groundless, the insurgents only desiring their absence from Portugal. The revolution having succeeded, a provisional government under President Braga, who chose a Cabinet, was established, the unsettled condition of the various states making it unadvisable to elect a ticket for a permanent government. As the revolution had caused no interference with the various details dealing with the other powers of Europe, the nations therefore recognized the republic.

Prof. Jones, however, expressed his fear of the permanency of the republic, because of the ever-changing likes and dislikes of the Latin people. In all, however, he said, that the republic will be a step upward for Portugal, which has retrograded from the prominent place once held by it in history. This has been due in a large measure to the waste of public money in the payment of bogus salaries to the King's confidantes, which should have gone to improve public education. It is, according to Prof. Jones, a lamentable fact that one-sixth of the population of Portugal cannot read or write. The people, when Manuel came to the throne, expected to see a reversal of the father's vices, but Manuel only doubled the immoralities of his sire, King Carlos. This was a strong cause of dissatisfaction, and served as an opening wedge to revolutionary thoughts. Upon Braga's becoming President, he issued a proclamation in which he stated that liberty and justice will hereafter find respect in Portugal. Germany, when she heard of the success of the revolution, took especial pains to prevent a similar uprising of her army and navy, while France, safe in being a republic only gave her approbation. The various other ruling monarchs, however, were somewhat worried over the swift transition from monarchy to republic. For the rest of the evening, until the conclusion of the lecture, Prof. Jones quoted various similar cases, ending with a regret that Manuel should have strayed off the straight and narrow path, his youth being a cause for sympathy; but when a great movement is on, the obstructions must look out for themselves. Second Vice-President Blechner then took the platform, and after calling for a vote of thanks, which was heartily given, he asked for a motion to adjourn, which was soon passed.

Election Day, November 8th, was a half-holiday at the school. In the morning the following program for the afternoon was placed on the bulletin board in the boys' sitting room:

At 8 o'clock.

A. Throwing baseball for distance.

B. Running to first base, after bunting ball, for time.

C. Bunting baseball for distance.

D. Running around bases, from home plate to home plate, for time.

At 9 o'clock.

Basket Ball in Gymnasium.

A. Midgets vs Shorties.

B. Lincoln vs Ariel.

C. Fanwood vs Band.

However, the inclement state of the weather resulted in the field events being called off, therefore the prize, a baseball glove, to the one who made the best average in the fielding events, is still safe.

About three o'clock all the masculine population, and some of the larger girls, adjourned to the gymnasium to witness the basketball games. On account of various delays, the games did not start until about a half hour after the appointed time, but at three-thirty, the ball was tossed up between the warring Midgets and Shorties. After fifteen minutes of combat, these two teams retired for a breathing space, the score being in favor of the Midgets in this half, they getting four goals against the Shorties' goose egg. The second half, however, witnessed the peridy of the Goddess of Victory, who was found at the cessation of hostilities to be in favor of the Shorties, who won by their four goals.

The Ariels and Lincolns then took the field. As this was in reality only a practice game, further details are unnecessary.

The last feature on the program, the game between the Fanwood Five, and a team composed of members of the Band, resulted in the overwhelming defeat of the latter, the Fanwood Five winning by a score of thirty-two to four.

An exhibition of moving pictures in the evening, closed a very pleasurable day. As usual, the pictures were both educational and interesting. Truly Principal Currier deserves a loving cup for his unflinching kindness.

The members of the first division of the Loyal Band of Workers, wish, through the writer, to publicly express their thanks to Dr. Fox for his efforts to enable them to become cognizant with the various political phrases of the recent election. This is the outcome of his address before the meeting of the above mentioned society, which was held last week.

The interest evinced in basket-ball has caused Dr. Sikel, our Physical Instructor, to draw up a schedule of games. There are nearly ten teams all told, and without a schedule no ball could ever be used, as every quiet would consider it their own special property.

The Sunday review and parade, held after the chapel services in the afternoon, was witnessed by a vast crowd of delighted spectators. Principal Currier acted as reviewing officer.

Prof. Jones concluded his story, "The Bells," last Sunday evening, in a burst of applause. The time being extended, he also gave a supplementary story called "Vengeance is Mine, saith the Lord."

Up to the present, Major Van Tassel has been endeavoring to get the Battalion to keep step with the Band, by taking them out and marching them around adjacent streets. His efforts have succeeded most wonderfully.

J. H. Q.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

Southern Dioceses.

Rev. O. J. WULF, General Missionary, 1017 Brant Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore.—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St., Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay-Reader. Services every Sunday, 3:15 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—Trinity Church, Third and C Sts., Mr. H. C. Merrill, Lay-Reader. Services every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay-Reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Mr. Elma Fortuna, Lay-Reader. Services Sunday, 3 P.M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Bible Class Meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M., Mr. E. L. Chiles, Teacher.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-Reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in Maryland, West Virginia and in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Miss Mary A. McKay, of Northampton, Mass., has been seriously ill lately and under the constant care of a physician. She has been suffering from a severe case of bronchitis.

Mr. and Mrs. James Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. French and Will Abbott, all of Boston, Mass., are residing in Springfield at present, where the gentlemen are with their firm erecting a mammoth storage warehouse of cement construction.

Holyoke Division No. 26, N. F. S. D., will celebrate its first anniversary with a banquet at Hotel Hamilton, Holyoke on the evening of January 7th, 1911. All brother and sister Frats are welcome. Tickets for the banquet are one dollar. Installation of new officers elected in December, will follow the banquet in the ball room of the hotel.

Miss Celestine Saragreau, of Providence, R. I., was a recent guest of Miss Bertha Schoenroch, of Thompsonville, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Daniels have moved and are now residing on State Street, Springfield, right in the heart of the city. Messrs. George Leno and William Abbott are making their home there too.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Beausoleil have reason to remember Columbus Day, 1910, for on that day a little nine pound son came to gladden their home. He has been named Philip, Jr.

Louis Blanchard, of West Hartford, Ct., was recently visiting relatives and friends in Holyoke.

A mission for the Catholic deaf is being held in Hartford. The whole was very interesting to the large number of deaf who were in attendance.

Anaclet Mercier's folks have taken up their residence on Gratlan Street, Chicopee Falls, that being nearer to town than their former home in Aldenville.

The Quiet Five Basket Ball Club held its third annual dance at Windsor Hall on the evening of October 28th. Socially it was a success, but the financial returns were not as large as were expected.

A Halloween party was held by the club boys at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morris, on October 29th. Originally the Ladies' Auxiliary were to have the party, but due to misrepresentations, it was abandoned. Later when the Club boys could not secure the coveted barn for their frolic, the Morris' home was the scene of the jolly gathering. Proceeds were divided, the Ladies' Auxiliary receiving their share which was immediately turned over to the local Frat division to start a Benefit fund. There were many halloween stunts given, and a supper served to the thirty-four present were: Messrs. and Mesdames: Greenough, Daniels, Krueger, French, Abbott, Morris, Messrs. Leno, Beausoleil, Forsythe, Wm. Abbott, O'Connell, Sheehan, Mirrier, Klopfer, Kremer, Haggerty, Gaines of Boston, Kune of Worcester, Misses Ledoux, Reardon, Guerlin, Rilla Cossette and Eva Lanone, of Meriden, Ct., Saragreau, of Providence, R. I.; Schoenroch, of Thompson, Ct.; Condon and Powers, of Worcester, Mass.; and Mrs. Billings, of Springfield.

Mrs. W. K. Chase has been at the home of her sister in Thompsonville, Ct., for some time prior to her departure for Boston, where she will spend the winter.

Rev. E. W. Frisbee held services for the deaf at Christ Church, Springfield, Sunday October 30th. The deaf of Holyoke and Springfield have bowling matches weekly alternating at the Brunswick alleys in Springfield, and the Rockville alleys, Holyoke. Some good scores have been rolled by the men and women.

Little Miss Dorothy Daniels enjoyed her first party—the quiet visiting side of it—on October 29th, and then went off to Slumberland ere the frolic began. She is six months old.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Morin recently entertained Mrs. M.'s mother and aunt, of Syracuse, N. Y. They remained nearly a month, and the aunt leaves in a couple of weeks for California to spend the winter, stopping en route at Chicago to visit friends.

George Leno is working in Southwick, Mass., now, in the big lumber mills owned and controlled by his uncle.

ANNA L. MORIN.

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple Emanuel, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue.

REV. DR. B. A. ELZAS, Minister.

ST. LOUIS.

J. H. May, 5851 Von Versen Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. G. W. Clark and son departed for Des Moines, Iowa, on business. She will be the guest of her husband's relatives.

Fred Niles, of Newburg, Mo., arrived Thursday, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich. Mr. Niles has purchased a shoe-shop at Eureka, Mo., a town about twenty-six miles from St. Louis.

Sunday, P.M., Misses Lizzie Otten and Kate Nissing departed on a trolley car for Calvary Cemetery, to visit the graves of departed ones. While there, they ran across Misses Annie Camley and Kate Kelly, who were there on the same mission.

W. A. Cotter, of Glencoe, Mo., and his mother arrived in the city, Friday evening. He came with the team, bringing a load of farm produce to market. He has a regular stand at the Biddle Street Market. He reports that he is selling his products for the highest prices that were ever paid to farmers. He came to the Public Opinion meeting, Friday evening, and was introduced to a lot of new acquaintances. His mother stayed over night with relatives.

MR. AND MRS. BATTLE'S SON KILLED.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Battle, of Maplewood, Mo., will regret to know that their eight-year old son, Shelby, was killed. While playing with three companions, Monday forenoon, October 31st, on the street, Shelby was killed by an express car of the United Railway Co. It is not known whether he was stealing a ride or whether he was killed while crossing the tracks, but anyway he was instantly killed by the company's cars. The car stopped and the crew carried the body into a doctor's office. It was found that both feet were cut off and his arm mangled. The remains were taken to his home, where his grief-stricken mother almost fainted dead away. Mr. Battle being away at work, was immediately notified by telephone to come home as something was wrong.

With sorrow both parents faced the shock of their beloved son's death. The remains were prepared for burial. The body was shipped to their old home at Corinth, Mississippi, accompanied by the bereaved parents. Mr. and Mrs. Battles have one other son, three years old, remaining.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Chenery, of Maplewood, Mo., accompanied by their two sons went out to Valley Park, Mo., on a nut hunting expedition recently, and gathered two bushels of walnuts. They brought home one bushel and gave away the other bushel in exchange for hauling the nuts to the depot.

Master Tipton (third son of Mr. and Mrs. Chenery) is away up in Michigan spending the season with his grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Aldrich departed November 1st, for Edwardville, Ill., where they visited his brother-in-law. They returned home in the evening.

Miss Bertha Kraft is planning to visit her relatives for a couple of weeks in Pinkneyville and Cutler, Ill., in the near future.

Friends of Miss Martha Bailey will be pleased to know she is still living, being hale and hearty. She resides at 795 Bayard Avenue.

It is to be hoped that Ex-Governor Francis will be elected United States Senator from Wisconsin. He is a good friend of deaf-mutes. While he was governor of Missouri, he caused a law to be passed, allowing each pupil attending school at Fulton, to remain ten years, instead of eight. The late Mrs. Ann Bailey (mother of Miss Martha Bailey) was instrumental in having such a law passed.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

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THE LADIES AID SOCIETY OF THE HEBREW CONGREGATION OF THE DEAF

begs to announce a

WHIST AND DANCE

AT THE "Amelia" Relief Sisterhood Building

115-119 East 101st Street

ON

Saturday Evening, November 26, 1910.

8:30 P.M.

Music—Refreshments—Handsome Prizes.

ADMISSION, - 50 Cts.

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

ORGANIZED JANUARY 7, 1892.

CALENDAR 1910.

Thurs. Oct. 6—Guild Meeting.

Sat. " 29—Halloween Party.

Thurs. Nov. 8—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 17—Charity Ball.

Thurs. Dec. 1—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 20—Christmas Festival.

Wm. A. Moore, President.

Miss J. Hicks, Vice President.

H. L. Juhling, Treasurer.

Wm. G. Gilbert, Rec. Sec'y.

L. A. Himes, Cor. Sec'y.

802 19th St. Brooklyn.

REV. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, D.D., Pastor Among Deaf-Mutes, 619 W. 146th Street, New York City.

While excavating the ruins of St. Piran's oratory, Cornwall, many skeletons have been dug up, several of them of human beings seven feet in height.



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We continue to grow.

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COME ONE — TO THE — COME ALL

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OF THE Borough Park Deaf-Mutes' Society

AT ALYS HALL, 150 East 125th St. Near Lexington Ave. New York City

Thanksgiving Eve, Nov. 23d, AT 8 O'CLOCK

Music by Prof. S. Metzger

Tickets, - - - 25 Cents

CASH PRIZES—Will be awarded to both gentlemen and ladies for correct dress as follows: Common Farmer and Common Farmer. The judges will be selected from the various Deaf-Mute Societies.

Committee of Arrangements: Samuel Goldstein, Chairman; L. H. Kutner, A. C. Reiff; J. H. H. Jr., H. R. Plapinger

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1904 ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL 1911

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AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

Music by Prof. John D. Sweyd

Admission, - (including wardrobe check) - Fifty Cents

Seats in Boxes, 25 Cents Extra

Committee of Arrangements:

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[Particulars later.]

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